

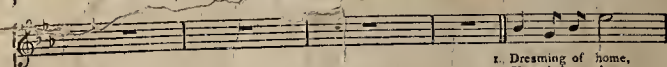
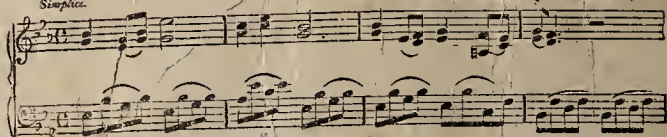
Diary of H. and M.

E S<sup>t</sup>.

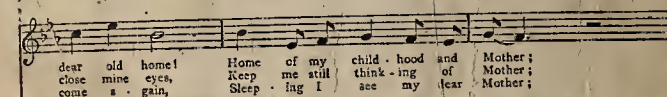
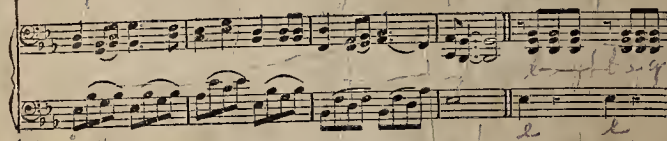
# DREAMING OF HOME AND MOTHER.

*Simplice.*

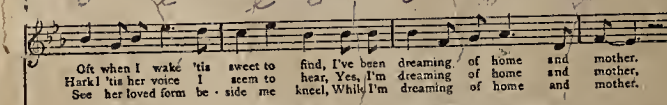
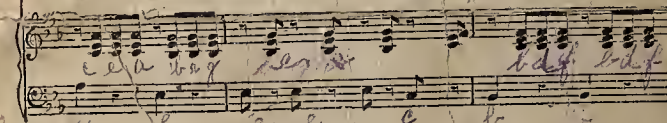
Words and Music by J. P. CREWAT, M.D.



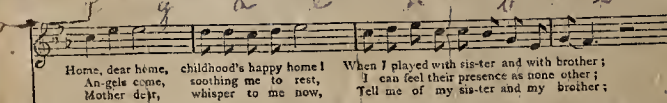
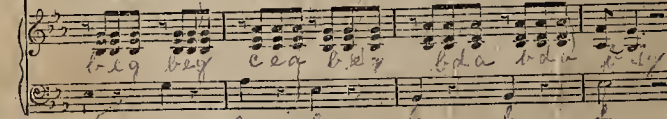
1. Dreaming of home,
2. Sleep, balmy sleep,
3. Childhood has come,



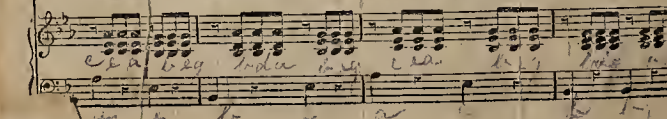
dear old home! Home of my child-hood and Mother;  
close mine eyes, Keep me still think-ing of Mother;  
come a - gain, Sleep - ing I see my dear Mother;



Oft when I wake 'tis sweet to find, I've been dreaming of home and mother.  
Hark! 'tis her voice I seem to hear, Yes, I'm dreaming of home and mother.  
See her loved form be - side me kneel, While I'm dreaming of home and mother.



Home, dear home, childhood's happy home! When I played with sis-ter and with brother;  
An-gels come, soothing me to rest, I can feel their presence as none other;  
Mother dear, whisper to me now, Tell me of my sis-ter and my brother;



'Twas the sweetest joy when we did roam, O. ver hill and thro' dale with mother  
 For they sweetly say I shall be blest, With bright vis - ions of home and mother.  
 Now I feel thy hand up - on my brow, Yes, I'm dreaming of home and mother.

*beg beg | clear | beg | bda bda beg*

CHORUS:

Soprano.  
 Dream - ing of home, dear old home, Home of my childhood and mother,  
 Alto.  
 Tenor.  
 Bass.  
 Accomp.

*beg | bda | bda | beg | bda | bda | beg*

Oh when I wake. 'tis sweet to find, I've been dreaming of home and mother.  
 Oh when I wake. 'tis sweet to find, I've been dreaming of home and mother.

*beg | bda | bda | beg | bda | bda | beg*

6-1-19